

The Pocahontas Times.

VOL. XXXVII NO. 17

MARLINTON, POCAHONTAS COUNTY WEST VIRGINIA, DECEMBER 5, 1918

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

TO-NIGHT

Noah Beilharz, impersonator, arrived this morning at 10:42 to give one of his excellent readings, illustrated with many character impersonations, at the High School Auditorium tonight at 8 o'clock.

This is the first event of the High School Lyceum Course and one that will give the entire course its stamp of high quality. See and hear Beilharz, and complete your day with an evening of enjoyment. Admission 50c and 75c. Season Tickets on sale \$1 and \$1.50.

FROM SOLDIERS

November 7, 1918.

My Dear John:

Just a line to let you know I am real well and happy. We are still in a rest camp and I don't care how long we stay here, altho' I am ready to go any time they want me or need me. We heard some awful good news tonight and I hope it is true. Out of course you all will know all about it before we will, but I don't think the old war can last much longer. I think the Huns realize now what Yanks can do.

John, I mailed you a German helmet. I do hope it will reach its destination O. K. I am sending you a commendation given to us by our General. I am real proud of it, so take care of it. You can give it to Calvin Price to print, but you be sure and get it back.

I hope you all have gotten the influenza under control by now. It sure was awful over there.

I would love to be home by Xmas but don't think we will but it won't be long any way—so have the chickens ready, I am going to show you, all how to eat when I do come.

If you all go to Florida hope you have a nice time. Wish I could go along. Well that is all for this time. Write real soon; I have gotten all of your letters and sure did enjoy them. With loads of love to all.

Sincerely your brother,
Sgt. Fred S. McLaughlin,
Med. Dept. 116 Inf.,
American E. F., A. P. O. 765.

O. K. Censored by A. E. Plotter,
1st Lt. M. R. C.

"This old boy is a bear cat under shell fire and bullets."

A. E. P.

Headquarters 29th Division
American E. F., 1 Nov. 18.
General Orders, No. 59.

Now that its part in the action north of Verdun is finished, the Division Commander wishes to take occasion to express his deep appreciation of the skill, endurance and courage shown by the officers and men of the division, including both staff and line, in a most difficult and prolonged fight.

Everything was opposed to our success. We had a most determined enemy in our front and one skilled by four years of warfare, whereas this was the first real fight of our division. On most days the weather was bad and the ground difficult, added to the fact that the fighting was largely in woods. On account of the woods, ravines and dampness, gassing of our troops was easily accomplished and full advantage of this fact was taken by the enemy to whom the use of gas was an old story.

Without exception the organization of the division and their commanders responded heroically to every call upon them and at the end of the fight we had not only gained our objectives, but we held them and turned them over to our successors. We advanced some eight kilometers through the enemy's trenches, and captured over 2,100 prisoners, 7 cannon, about 200 machine guns and a large quantity of miscellaneous military property. We had the pleasure of seeing two hostile divisions withdrawn from our front, one of which was composed of some of the best troops of the German Army. On many occasions captured prisoners stated that our attack was so rapid and our fire so effective that they were overwhelmed and had nothing to do but to retire or surrender.

In this brief summing up the results of its first fight the Division Commander feels that every officer and man participating, whether in planning or in executing, should feel a just pride in what has been accomplished. This is but repeating the praise that has been bestowed upon the division by both American and French superior commanders.

By command of Major General Morton:
S. A. Cloman,
Colonel of Infantry,
Chief of Staff.
Harry Coops, Adjutant General.

November 27, 1918.

Editor Times:

Will give you a few points from Camp Meade as the great war is over and the march back home has begun. For many men in this camp the last bugle call has sounded, the last drill has been ordered and the last night has been spent in the good old army blanket.

Three weeks ago when the boys gathered in the Hostess House, they sang, "There's a long, long Trail a Winding," "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and "Over There." But

today these songs are rarely heard and most of the time is spent kicking football and preparing for a good time Thanksgiving.

The demobilization at Meade is under way and it is expected by the first of December thousands of soldiers will receive their honorable discharges. In addition to Camp Meade men being mustered out, units from other camps and cantonments are being sent here to be mustered out.

I have been here for four months and took training in the thirty-second field artillery which was very interesting. We had training on the four point seven guns which weighed eight hundred pounds and shot a sixty pound shell. These guns are drawn by a motor which we also took training on.

There are several boys here from Pocahontas who are in different work such as buglers, infantry and military police.

Have just heard the call for formation so will close. With best regards to home and friends.

Pr. O. F. Beale.

November 13, 1918.

Dear Sister:

This beautiful afternoon finds me trying to answer your appreciated letter I received the other day. Certainly was glad to hear from you and to know that you all were well. I am getting along very well. I was over at the dressing station this afternoon getting my wounds dressed. I have five wounds on me, and the nurse says they are healing nicely.

Well Sister the war is over. They signed the peace terms yesterday and you have a happy brother over here—happy to know that the war is over and I will soon be back home, but I am glad that I came over and did my part in helping win this war, and I am ready to come back in peace, but not until they are done with me and say for me to go home.

We are having some cold weather here now. This is a beautiful country, and there are some wonderful sights to see. I saw the beautiful city of Paris as we came back from the front.

Well I will close, hoping to hear from you soon. Give all the family my love and best wishes.

Private Thomas Barrett,
Co. A. 317 Infantry,
A. E. F. France.

November 3, 1918.

My Dear Dad:

Three days ago we were relieved from the front and were transferred back to a rest area by motor truck which was very nice. Probably the reason for that was because there are only a few of the best of us left, and thank God, I happen to be one of the lucky ones. We did some pretty hard fighting and made a name for the Division. And I am certainly glad that I can say I was in this Division, especially the 114th Regiment.

The Boche say we are the most fearless bunch they have ever tackled. The prisoners we captured expressed themselves by saying we were not soldiers but a bunch of wild men. That certainly is an awful name to have. However, we came over to beat them and we are going to do it anyway possible.

To add to the pleasure of being back at rest, your nice long letter of Sept. 29th, reached me yesterday, also one from Elise McClintic of August 10, written two days before we went over the top. And I tell you that was some day—one that I won't forget for some time. We made several attacks while in the line but the first one was the only one of great importance.

I resigned from the gas office job to go back in the line because promotion is quicker and it is more active than the gas job. The last time I wrote I told you I was put in command of a company. I did take them in the trenches and commanded it there, but due to the fact that several officers were away at school and returned the other day one of them happened to be my senior so he took command, but I have been promised a Co., and the opportunity has not quite materialized, but will soon I think, and a promotion, too.

We are stationed near Bar-la-Duc at Liège. It is a very nice place but has been all knocked to pieces by the Boche. They were in this section for 5 days in 1914.

I sent you all a cablegram the day we got back and I suppose you have received it by now.

The weather is a little cool here now but nothing to speak of. I imagine it is much cooler in the States than here. The war news is looking pretty good and I think we will soon

have peace, don't you?

It certainly is too bad that so many of the boys are having influenza. It has not hit us yet and I hope it won't.

We certainly are eating now. I don't think I will ever get enough. The only thing we had for about ten days was hard tack and "canned bullets."

Will close for this time but will write soon again. Much love to all.

1st Lieut. Mead Arbogast,
Co. G. 114 Infantry,
American E. F. Via New York,
Nov. 5, 1918

Dear Mother: I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to let you hear from me. This leaves me well and I hope it will find you all well and getting along fine.

Well mother, I have been to the front and like it fine. Tell the boys they ought to be over here and help hunt. We have them on the run, believe me.

Will close for this time. Tell them all hello for me. Your son,
Private Warwick Friel,
M. G. 362 Inf. A. P. O. 176,
American E. F. France.

MARLINTON METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. D. Keene, Pastor

Sunday School promptly at 9:45. There were present on last Sunday 133; let the large attendance continue. Missionary day in the Sunday School. Let all come prepared to contribute. At the morning hour the pastor will preach on "The Centenary Movement of American Methodists." Members of the church are asked to be present and hear a discussion of the big things the Methodists are planning to do in this World Crisis. Epworth League at 7 o'clock. At the evening hour the subject will be "The World not yet Christian—But Going to Be." This sermon is preached at the request of the Woman's Missionary Society, and all the members of the society, the adults, the young people and the juniors are expected to be present. Special music at both services.

S. L. Brown, local weather observer, reports as follows for the month of November: Hottest, 69 degrees on the 9th, coldest, 14 degrees on the 13th, 23rd, 25th and 27th. There was rain on 5 days, but only 1.92 inches fell in all, of this 1.10 inches fell on Thanksgiving day. There was no snow. Clear days 9, cloudy 12, partly cloudy 9. From the 13th to 23rd, inclusive the daily range was only 4 and 6 degrees.

The members of Westminster and Huntersville churches remembered their pastor, Rev. J. M. Walker, in a most liberal way on Wednesday of this week when an elder and deacon and a friend drove up to the back gate of the Manse with a heaping two horse load of provisions of the choicest kind from that goodly valley. Among the many good things in this inland ship were hundreds of pounds of flour, many bags of potatoes, boxes of fresh meat, corn, sausage, ham, eggs, butter, lard, chickens, buckwheat, beans, canned fruit of all kinds, preserves, apples, nuts, etc., etc. The pastor and his family are rejoicing over these most welcome gifts, but especially because of the sentiment that prompted it, and they take this means of thanking each and every one for their remembrance.

PHRASES HAVE BECOME OLD

Changes Demanded by Modern War Have No Means Kept Pace With Other Matters

We Jack the speed in changing our phrases that we're shown in changing the war game. "Over the top" suggests parapets and paradises are steps and traverses, barbed wire and No Man's Land—the whole rignarole of stabilization in ditches. Over the top now goes for any sort of advance, charging across wheat fields or deploying through thickets.

"It's a hand grenade game," they told us when we landed in France. It was then, "Forget that rifle stuff," they said.

However, rifles were still being packed around. Nothing else had yet been issued on which to fix bayonets. The Yankees were willing to put some smoke on the grenades and to try to cut the plate under instruction, but they rebelled against the mental exercise of trying to forget how to shoot. A sergeant told me of the report some of the men brought back who had been billeted with the British, the story of a Tommy who sprinted half across Flanders dragging his rifle in his left hand and trying to catch up with a routed Helme raider so that he could hurl a bomb. The sergeant ended up, "Say, believe me, remembering how to shoot has allowed us to forget a lot of that trench stuff in short order."

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the kind people of our neighborhood for their kindness to us during our great bereavement when the dear Lord took our darling wife and mother.

J. L. Warwick and Children.

NOTICE

All subscribers of the Fourth Liberty Loan who paid cash for coupon bond will please call at The Bank of Marlinton, as they have been delivered.

DIED

The news of the death of Miss Marjorie Herold at the Marlinton Hospital Saturday evening November 30, 1918, brought universal sorrow to our town and the people throughout the county, and to her hosts of friends, both far and near.

For the past year her health had been below normal, and she had gone to the hospital for an operation with the hope of completely recovering her health. The operation proved to be much more serious than was anticipated, and the weakened condition of her heart together with complications was more than she could stand and she fell asleep Saturday evening following the operation on Wednesday. Funeral services were held from the home of her father, Wise Herold, Tuesday evening in the midst of a great concourse of sorrowing friends. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. M. Walker, assisted by Rev. B. G. Wood, pastor of Beulah Presbyterian Church, Mill Gap, Virginia, and Rev. Mr. Hall of the Methodist Church.

Marjorie was a model christian, just in the prime of her life and usefulness, a faithful member of the Westminster Presbyterian church, a gifted leader both among the old and the young. She held an enviable record as a teacher in the schools of Pocahontas. Everywhere her life touched life assured influence was felt, and she will be greatly missed within the large circle of her friends.

To the sorrowing family we extend our deepest sympathy, and point them to the God of all grace who "doeth all things well."

The many friends and relatives of Perry Bussard were greatly shocked when they received the telegram relating his death which occurred at Weston, November 19, 1918.

He had been in failing health for some time, and had been at Weston about eight months, but no one thought that the end was so near. The deceased was the son of Morgan and Rhoda Bussard, and at the time of his death was about 52 years old. He leaves to mourn his loss, three brothers, Lee Bussard of Stony Bottom; Sherman of Frost, and Ellis of near Dunmore; two sisters, Mrs. Emery Shinabery of Clover Lick, and Mrs. Wm. Shinabery of Stony Bottom; his wife and four children, Mrs. Harry Moore, Clara, Charles and Clarence, and a vast number of friends.

Some years ago Mr. Bussard professed faith in Christ and joined the M. E. Church. Since that time he has been a faithful follower of Christ until he heard the words from the Father's lips, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." His worn frame will never more be racked with agonies of pain, his suffering is at an end and he has crossed the dark river and joined the hosts of the saved on the other shore.

Funeral services were conducted at his home on Friday at 11 o'clock and his remains were quietly laid to rest near New Hope Church. Z. S.

Sheidon Moore was born December 17, 1843, and died November 24, 1918. He was a member of the M. E. Church for forty-three years. Funeral services at his home near Murfreesboro, Tennessee, November 25th, conducted by Rev. C. R. Wade. Burial in the Evergreen cemetery at Murfreesboro. Mr. Moore was sick only a few hours with acute indigestion. Got relief a few minutes before he died and just dropped off to sleep to never wake. He had lived

in Pocahontas county all his life until April 1917 when he moved to Rutherford county, Tenn.

Died, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Fitzgerald, on November 22, 1918, aged about one year, of influenza.

Administrator's Sale

The undersigned administrator will on TUESDAY, DECEMBER 17th, 1918, at the late residence of J. A. Sheets, deceased, near Greenbank, offer for sale at auction the following personal property—

1 black mare, age not known
3 horses 4 years old next spring
3 horses 3 years old next spring
1 horse 1 year old next spring
7 stacks of hay 1 straw rick
5 cows 3 hogs 1 wagon 1 buggy
Apple mill, blacksmith tools, hay rake, moving machine, grain drill, 2 turn plows, spike tooth harrow, disc harrow, reaper, land roller, 2 shovel plows, set of work harness, set of buggy harness, some household and kitchen furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—A credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving negotiable note with at least two good indorsers for all sums of \$5 and over; less than \$5 will be cash on day of sale.

SAMUEL SHEETS, Admr

NOTICE

Any one holding claims against the estate of J. A. Sheets, deceased, are hereby notified to present them properly proven to the undersigned at an early date. Those who owe said estate, please be prepared to settle when I call on you.

SAMUEL SHEETS, Admr.

J. A. Sheets estate.

Notice to Stockholders

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Marlinton will be held at the banking rooms of said institution, in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 6th day of January, 1919, at 1 o'clock p. m., to transact such business as may properly come before the meeting.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of December, 1918.

HUBERT ECHOLS, Cashier.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS
The annual stockholders meeting of Arboreal Mutual Telephone Company will be held at a 9 o'clock on Friday, January 3, 1919, at 10 o'clock for the purpose of transacting any business that may properly come before said meeting.

This 4th day of December, 1918.

T. M. GUM, Secretary.

Notice to Teachers

Having had a number of inquiries from teachers in regard to subscriptions given for certain educational journals at the County Institute, I take this means to say that all subscriptions were accurately tabulated and sent to the Educator Publishing Co., Charleston, W. Va. It seems for some reason, that a number of teachers including myself are not receiving all the papers subscribed for. I shall be glad to have those not receiving all their journals to write me or the Educator Publishing Co. direct.

Respectfully,
C. E. FLYNN,
Editor, W. Va.

Raw Furs

We want to handle ten thousand dollars worth of Raw Furs this winter, we do not mislead you by quoting prices above the market then make 32 grades out of your furs, but give you an honest grade which will balance up more money for you at the end of the fur season so send or bring us all your raw furs we solicit large lots.

Yours for business,
L. D. SHAPE,
Slatyfork, W. Va.

FOR SALE—I will offer my place for sale near Warwick, 36 acres, 5 room house, a cement cellar and other out buildings.
MRS. LAURIE J. FRIEL,
Marlinton, W. Va.

This is the Time for Every Citizen to Support the United States Government



Many are doing so at considerable cost or sacrifice to themselves.

We have joined the Federal Reserve Banking System established by the Government to give greater financial stability and strength to the member banks and protection to their depositors. You can give your support to this great Government enterprise and also obtain its protection for your money by becoming one of our depositors.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK



This Agency

feels compelled, from a sense of duty to its policy holders, to call attention to the increased cost of replacing property destroyed by fire, whether real or personal.

Have you considered that it will perhaps cost from 25 to 50 percent more to replace your building, furniture and other property, and if so, have you taken out a sufficient amount of additional insurance to protect this increased value? Many of our policy holders, have done so, but if you have not given the matter consideration, you will undoubtedly be glad to have it called to your attention.

HUNTER & ECHOLS INSURANCE AGENCY INC
F. M. SYDNOR, MANAGER
Marlinton, West Virginia.